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A
Fool's Preferment,
OR, THE
Three DUKES of Dunstable.
A COMEDY.

As it was Acted at the Queens Theatre in
Dorset-Garden, by Their MAJESTIES Ser-
vants.

Written by Mr. D'ursey.

Together, with all the SONGS and NOTES to 'em,
Excellently Compos'd by Mr. HENRY PURCELL. 1688.

Licensed,
May 21. 1688. R. P.

*Eupolis atq; Cratinus, Aristophanesque Poetae,
Atq; alii, quorum Comædia prisca viderantur esse;
Si quis erat dignus describi, quod Malus, aut Fur,
Quod Mechus foret, aut Sicarius, aut alioqui
Famosus; multa cum libertate notabant.
Hinc Omnis pendet Lucillus.*

Horat. Styr. 4.

Printed for Jos. Knight, and Fra. Saunders at the Blue Anchor
in the Lower Walk of the New Exchange in the Strand, 1688.

Beaumont and Fletcher's PLAYS.
 By the Duke of Newcastle.
THE Humorous Lover.
 The Triumphant Widow.
 By the Earl of Orrery.
 Muzapha, and Henry the Fifth.
 The Black Prince, and Tryphon.
 Sir William D'Avenant's Works.
 By Mr. Dryden.
 Love in a Wood.
 The Dancing Master.
 By Mr. Farquhar.
 The Villain.
 The Carnival.
 By Sir George Etherege.
 She would, if she could.
 Love in a Tree.
 The Duke of Athens, or Sir Fopling
 Flatter.
 By Mr. Dryden.
 The Indian Emperour.
 The Duke of Athens, or the Royal Martyr.
 The Black Artillery.
 Granada, Two Parts.
 Sir Martin Mar-all.
 Marriage A-la-mode.
 Love in a Tree.
 The Duke of Athens.
 The wild Gallant.
 The Royal Lover.
 The Tempest, alter'd by him.
 The Duke of Athens.
 Marriage A-la-mode.
 The State of Innocence.

NEW
SONGS

The Fool's Preferment,

Three DUKES of Dunstable.

Printed by E. Jones, for Jos. Knight and Fran. Saunders,
at the Blue Anchor in the Lower-Walk of the
New Exchange in the Strand, 1688.

M

(2)

A Song sung in the First Act.

I Sigh'd, and I pin'd, I sigh'd, and I pin'd, was

constant, was constant, and kind, to a Jilt that laugh'd at my

Pains; tho' my Pas-sion ne're cool'd, I found I was fool'd, for

all my a-bun-dance of Brains; tho' my Pas-sion ne're

(3)

cool'd, I found I was fool'd, for all my a-bun-dance of

Quick.
Brains: But now I'm a Thing, as grea—t as a



King, so blest is the Head that is ad—dle; the



dull empty Pate, soonest comes to be great, Fate dotes on a Fool in the


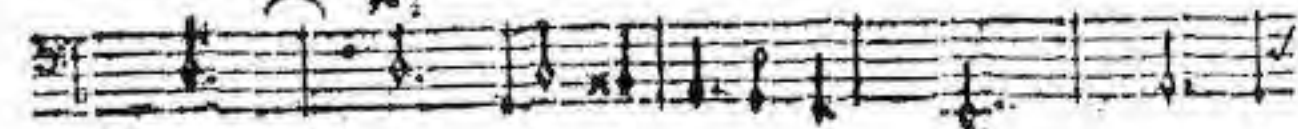
Cradle. *Mr. Henry Purcell.*



(4)

A Song sung in the First Act.

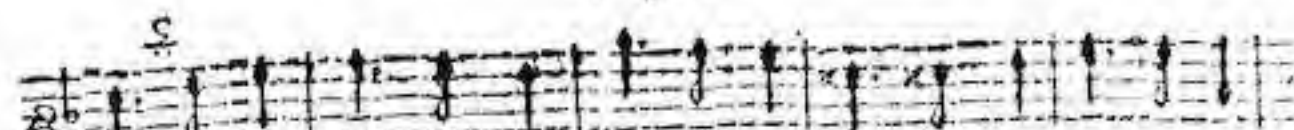

T 
Here's nothing so fa-tal as Woman, to 

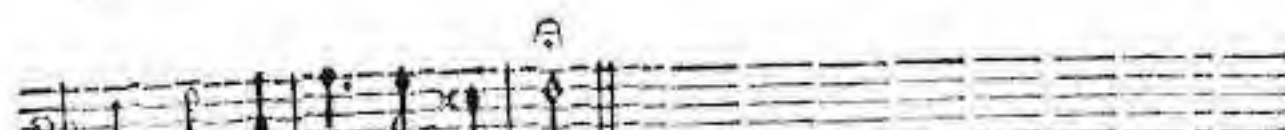


hur—ry a Man to his Grave; you may Think, you may 

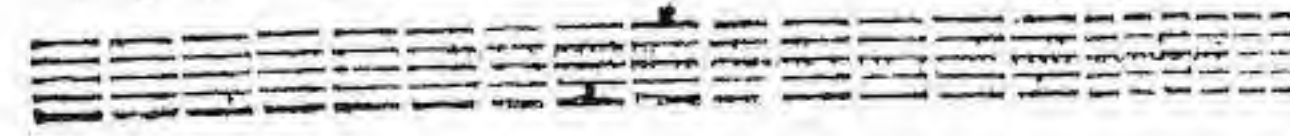
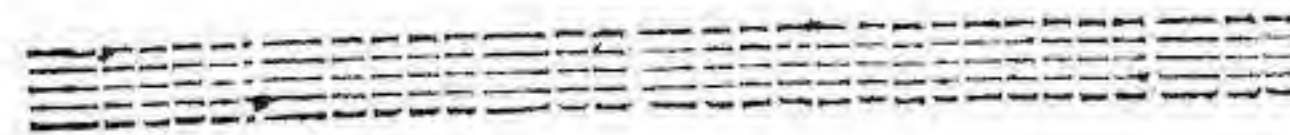
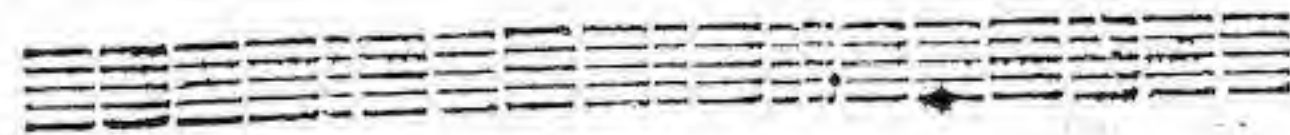

Plot, you may Sigh like a Sor, the u—ses you more like a Slave: But a 


Bottle, altho' it be common, the Cheats of the Fair will un- 

(5)


do; it will drive from your Head, the Delights of the Bed he that's 


Drunk, is not a—ble to Woo. Mr. Henry Purcell. 



A Song.

(6)

A Song sung in the Third Act, by Mr. Monfort.

F led is my Love, for e—ver, for e—ver, e—ver,

gone! O ——— h, mighty Loſs! E—ter—nal

Sor—row, E—ter—nal Sorrow! Yet

prethee Strephon, why ſhould'ſt mourn? For if thy Ce—lia

(7)

wont re—turn, to her thou ſhalt go, to her thou ſhalt

go to mor—row; to her thou ſhalt go, to her thou ſhalt

go to morrow.

Mr. Henry Purcell.

A Song

A Song sung in the Third Act. (8)

T IS Death alone, 'tis Death a-lone, can
 give me Ease, for all the mighty Pain, for all the mighty Pain, I've
 felt; in his cold Tomb my Heart shall e-ver freeze, since hers could
 ne-ver, ne-ver mel-t; since hers could ne-ver,
 ne-ver mel-t, could ne-ver melt. Mr. H. Purcell.

(9)

A Song sung in the Third Act.

I Le mount to yon blue Ca-lum, to hunt those Female
 Gypsies, I'll play at Bowls with Sun and Moon, and scare you,
 scare you, scare you with E-clip-ses; and scare you,
 scare you, scare you with E-clip-ses. Mr. Henry Purcell.

N

A Song sung in the Fourth Act. (10)

I 'Le sail up-on the Dog-Star, 'Ile

sail up-on the Dog-Star, and then pursue the Morning, and

then pursue, and then pursue the Morning; 'Ile chase the

Moon till the Noon, 'Ile chase the Moon, till it is

Noon, but 'Ile make, 'Ile make that leave them Morning,

(11)

'Ile climb the fro-sky Mountain, 'Ile climb the frosty

Mountain, and there 'Ile coyn the Weather; 'Ile

tea ——— the Rain-bow from the Sky, 'Ile tea ——— the

Rain-bow from the Sky, and tye, and tye both ends to-ge-ther.

The Stars pluck from their Orbs too, the Stars pluck from their Orbs too, and

(12)

crowd them in my Budget; and whether I'm a
roa—ring Boy, a roa—
ring Boy, let all—, let all the Nation
judge it.

A Scotch

A Scotch Song sung in the 4th Act. (13)

A Dialogue by Jockey and Jenny.

Jockey.
Jenny, gin you can love, and have resolv'd you will try me;
fil—ly Scruples remove, and do no lon-ger de—ny me:
By thy bonny Black Eye, | Then if still you deny,
I swear nean other can move me; | You never, never did love me.
Jenny.
Jockey, how can you mistake, that know full well when you woo me;
My poor Heart does so ake, it throbs as it would come through me!
How can you be my Friend, | All the Love you pretend,
That thus are bent to my Ruine? | Is only for my Undoing.
H. Jockey.

(14)

II.

Jockey. Who can tell by what Art
This Chiming Nothing, called *Honour*,
Charms my *Jenny's* soft Heart,
When Love and *Jockey* has won her?

Jenny. 'Tis a Toy in the Head,
And Muckle Woe there's about it;
Yet I'd rather be dead,
Than live in Scandal without it.

But if you'll love me, and Wed;
And guard my Honour from Harms too;
Jockey I'll take to my Bed,
And fold him close in my Arms too.

Jockey. Talk not of Wedding, dear Sweet,
For I must have Chains that are softer;
I'm of a Northerly Breed,
And never shall love thee well after.

CHORUS: Bass and Treble.

Then since ill Fortune intends,
Our Amity shall be no dearer;
Still let us kiss and be friends,
And sigh we shall never come nearer.

A Song

(15)

A Song sung in the Fifth Act, by Mr. Monfort.

I  F thou wilt give me back my Love, for e—ver



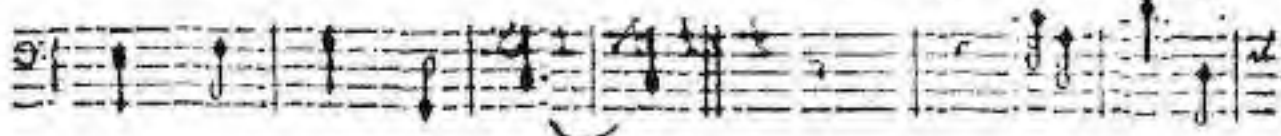


I'll A—dore thee; and for the fa—vour, mighty *Love*, with—





Souls from Heaven shall store thee: To the Queen of *Shades*,





she shall advance, and all shall wait up—on her,



(15)



Kings shall A—dore her Countenance, and Ple be her



Page of Ho—nour.

Mr. Henry Purcell.



FINIS.